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IT IS A BITTER PILLS

The TANNER business becomes more of a bugaboo to Benjamin every day. Nobody seems to want the plum that was snatched from the Corporal's noisy jaws. One after another the grizzled veterans are saying " No. I thank you." To take the place TANNER was ousted from is going to be uncomfortab'e for whoever does it. The G. A. R. demon is going to lift up his voice and rend the firmament with howling.

Now this is all retributive justice. Why in the name of politics didn't the President bestow the Commissionership out and out upon Dupley, who it is said, has been the real operative force in the office during TANNER's regime. That would have helped liquidate the most gig intic debt HARRISON owes. 'The Colonel could have kept his mouth shut, and would have on etly distributed the surplus in blocks of proper dimensions, in places where it would have done most good.

To have openly turned over to DUDLEY the coffer keys would have been unblushing, but no whit more so than many other acts of an Administration whose sole aim and motto is to please itself. Then the G. A. R. vote would never have been in jeopardy, letters breathing vengeance for TANNER's head would never have been sent to the White House, and Harrison would never, from fear, have had to be guarded by detectives, as he was yesterday on his way to Deer Park.

As you have made your bed, BEN, so you must lie in it.

AT SIXES AND SEVENS AGAIN.

London is not yet out of danger. The lion of labor was content for a day only, and the long strike, which Saturday was declared ended, is to-day reported on again in all its trength. As usual, the employers' unwillingness to dismiss scabs who stood by them during the strike causes the renewal of the fight. Whether their position is right or wrong is a delicate question, but a momentous one, for the danger it invokes.

Where it will all end now, there is no telling. The situation is worse than it was before. The men endured long and patiently, that a peaceful solution of the diffioulty might be found. They gave ear to counsel and withheld hands of violence, This time they will not be so patient. John Busse's mastery is gone. The promptings of wisdom sound ever fainter amid the cries for

English obstinacy provoked to this pitch, and aggravated and fortified by starvation, is a dangerous thing. Unhappily, there is the English temper upon both sides in this tender. atruggle. The outlook is ominous, and hope of peaceful settlement rests alone in that slow, sterling sense which predominates in the Saxon mind, and seems always in such crises to choose the wise thing rather than

Had the strike been in Paris instead of London, the probability is that long ago altogether, and they cost \$22 in the French patience would have been thrown aside, the pavements torn up and the brickbats flying through the air.

DEFER THE LAUGH.

ERASTUS WIMAN, who is wandering through she West proclaiming the beauties of Staten Island, bas laughed-laughed at Chicago's claim to the World's Fair.

It is better not to laugh, Mr. WIMAN. There isn't much in Chicago's claim, to be sure, but it is being pushed actively, untiringly and with a clear eye to the goal. And there is a great deal in that.

This observation is the more pertinent and forcible in view of the languid fashion in which New York's two principal Fair committees are whipsawing and pottering with the vital question of the hour.

Take notice, Mr. WIMAN, the dollars, the good, hard Chicago dollars, and millions of them, are already close up behind Chicago's elaim. Don't laugh yet. Wait and laugh

FIGHTEE JUST LIKE MELICAN.

Bishop Fowler, of San Francisco, is funny old man. He says China will never get over her wrath at what he calls our "shameful violation" of our treaty with her, and predicts that within ten years the Mongolians, with their ships, will be "taking it out of our hide."

Secretary TEACY, who comprehends the logic of fighting fire with fire, will have fore-thought enough to include in the equipment of the new cruisers flatirons, washboards and chop-sticks ad lib.

Deputy Marshal NAGLE, who shot Judge TERRY, has been released. He is a good, handy man to have out patrolling a State where it is the habit of disappointed litigators to dissect and perforate Supreme Court

It is proposed to establish hospitals at Johnstown out of the \$1,600,000 relief fund which now lies idle in the hends of Gov. Beaven. It would take a corkscrew, a nut-

pick and a force-pump to get at that relief fund now, and the millennium, with its freedom from all fleshly ills, would be hare before you could get the hospitals completed. It's no use.

UP AGAIN.

Cheer again. The clouded sky is all serene, for a day at least. The Giants are in the lead once more. May be they will hold it steadily to the end of the race. May be not. But they'll be at the head when the end comes. If their turn to be lucky has at last arrived, winning the pennant will be nuts for them. It is a wearing fight for everybody, but it is great one.

Luck to you, big fellows!

The Mann gang, which victimized ROBERT RAY HAMILTON, were all indicted yesterday. Good! There is becoming and grateful celerity in the procedure against these vampires, and their speedy removal from public view will displease nobody.

How we crow over our cruisers. And good reason. They are fast enough to catch anv. thing they can thrash, and to run away, hands down, from anything they fancy can thrash them. Now that's a regular Yankee trick, isn't it?

JOHN L., it is said, was taken home paralyzed yesterday. He is not studying the Rules of Order as a Congressional aspirant

FANCIES.

He is a wire man who knows what he doesn't

Legitime, when he quit Hayti, left as a legacy behind him a debt of \$5,000,000. He expects to have a pleasant time in the South of France.

There are now two jurors in the Cronin case, and they are in hopes that by Christmas there'll be enough for a rubber at whist.

News comes from Troy that Public School No. has been adjourned by fleas. They were more numerous than the pupils and crowded them

Chicago's Bluebeard is dead. He was Lorenze King and expired in Jollet Prison yesterday. He insured the lives of his three wives and then poisoned them off. He was trying a similar ex periment on his niece when the law grabbed

She wore a mannish little coat, With knowing little pockets; She's cast aside her necklaces, Her bangles and her lockets;

Her bangles and her lockets;
Her dickey, collar and cravat
Exactly match her brother's;
Her round straw hat is so like his
You can't tell one from t'other's;
She ventures on a little slang
That round's quite brusque and mannish,
But show her once a mouse or worm
And see the disguise vanish.
—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"Mettamidomethlathylmethylbenzyldiamido phenylcarbinol " is officially said to be the long-

est word in the German language. Servian brigands can't be such terrible fellow when they arrest a British Consul and his friends in mistake for them, as was done a days

Serpent-Charmer McConnell had his regula ion sandwich of snake bite and whiskey

Bock Glen, Pa., has a Rip Van Winkle. Three reeks ago he started in to drink eight gallons of coal region fire-water, and has been sleeping

Say, Bobbie, why is it you always look so mean and shabby; why don't you be like Sammy Bilpayd and look nice." "Well, pop. his father billy him some new clothes now and then."—

The Detroit Free Press tries to spoil one of our most treasured illusions. No honey bee works over three months out of the twelve, it says, and comparing his size and strength with the results, he is shown to be as lazy as a bridge-

IN FASHION'S WORLD.

Mrs. Roosevelt Scovill, wife of the tenor opera singer, carries black umbrellas made of satin de merveilleux. In the bamboo rod just selow the garved handle is a miniature watch. The umbrella is of French make, and the time keeper a product of Swiss art. She has five market.

Miss Edith Morton, daughter of the Vice-President, is numbered among the coming belles. She will be introduced before the end of the present Administration expires, but not until her fastidious mamma is perfectly satisfied with her French, music and general deport-

Miss Brice, daughter of Calvin S. Brice, as a type, with a great deal of color, a great many hair. She is the best whip among the Newport girls, drives a span of horses to an English phaeton, and gives the Italian sound to every A she utters.

Mrs. Paran Stevens has a mania for cut-glass owls, of which she has all sizes, and uses them | said that no one has ever seen him "out of for roses, violets, crushed ice, almonds, olives cheese-sticks, Joen-sticks and rods of candy,

Mrs. Frank Leslie siceps in black silk sheets, he top one hemstitched and run with coral ribbons to match her beautiful night robe of ebony silk. The pillows are eased in black silk, is youthful but sturdy. Though he is an acchony silk. The pillows are cased in black silk, is youthful but sturdy. Though he is an acand over the couch pendent from the chandeiter langs a cluster of Spanish rosaries carved from fragrant wood and joined with bits of lade. Her bath is a study in custard colored all the two reasons the Harless expected to win a study in custard colored all the two reasons the Harless expected to win a study in custard colored all the two reasons the Harless expected to win a study in custard colored all the two reasons the Harless expected to win a study in custard colored all the two reasons the Harless expected to win a study in custard colored all the two reasons the Harless expected to win a study in custard colored all the two reasons the Harless expected to win a study in custard colored and in a two than in the finest shell. Mr. Kinzler is expected to win a study in custard colored and in a two than in the finest shell. Mr. Kinzler is expected to win a study in custard colored and in a two than in the finest shell. Mr. Kinzler is expected to win a study in custard colored and in a two than in the finest shell. Mr. Kinzler is expected to win a study in custard colored and in a two than in the finest shell. Mr. Kinzler is expected to win a study in custard colored and in a two than in the finest shell. Mr. Kinzler is expected to win a study in custard colored and in a two than in the finest shell. Mr. Kinzler is expected to win a study in custard colored and in the finest shell. ade. Her bath is a study in custard-colored tiling. The trimmings are done in plated silver, all the plumbing is open, the tub is coffinshaped and the pictures that ornament the walls are from F. S. Church.

WORLDLINGS.

The sexton of one of Louisville's largest hurches is a woman-Mrs. Shelby. She attends to all the duties that appertain to the position, and keeps her books and records in a thorough and systematic manner.

John B. Allen may be one of the first Senators She is a political helpmate such as Mrs. Logan was to the General. She has studied law and helps her husband materially in the preparation of his cases.

Sir Edwin Arnold, the English poet an ournalist, is a trifle under medium height, with dark complexion, scant black whiskers and black hair.

The Difference. When rain come down on picnic day. Or when a baseball game they'd play; Or when the circus day has come. This then the youngster's face looks glum; But when it rains on Sabbath day. And boys are kept from church away, And Sunday-school is many miles, The youngster's face is then all smiles youngster's face is then all smiles,
- Chicago Sun.

"THE DRUM MAJOR.

The English adaptation of "La Fille du Tambour Major," made by Max Freeman and Edgar Smith, and produced at the Casino last night under the title of "The Drum Major," is a very flat and stupid affair. It is not often that the Casino permits anything so irritatingly tedious to find a place on its boards. Mr. Aronson's absence in Europe may have had something to do with the production of "The Drum Major, but that isn't the least consolation when you are asked to sit through the opera.

There is some very charming music in the 'The Drum Major." but it is most unkindly slighted. Miss Pauline Hall's song at the end of the second act was whistled in the streets of Paris when the opera was first produced there, so popular did little Mme. Simon-Girard make it. But Miss Hall, statuesque and poseful. went through it as though she had wound up. 'Turn the key and Pauline Hall will go through an opera." It fell as flat as a pancake. Offenbach's music is certainly most pleasing. It is Max Freeman and Edgar Smith's adaptation that is the cause of the trouble. A very involved story is told withont any attempt at coherence, and is disfigured

with the very gaggiest gags I have ever heard. The people in the cast of "The Drum Major walked through their parts, with the exception of Miss Marie Halton and James T. Powers. Miss Halton made a bit as Claudine. She seemed to understand the principles of comic opera. She was bright, vivacious and magnetic. Mr. Powers, who is nearly as clever a comedian as Wilson, whom I think he looks upon as his model, had a most funereal part, which he tried hard to enliven. But his imitation of a woman lacing her corsets and combing her hair would have been much more appropriate at Koster & Bial's, than at New York's "home of comic

Miss Pauline Hall played the part of Stella with the most unbending dignity. Not an expression smuggled its way into the bland reposefulness of her countenance. "I will go to my room, and will lock myself in. Nobody shall see me," she declares when mamma wants her to marry. But she might as well be saying: "Let me have dinner at 7 o'clock. I shall be back in an hour." Miss Hall's voice seems to be getting smaller than ever, though I think it is less metallic Her costumes are very pretty. I wish she could take a night off and go down to the Fifth Avenue Theatre to see Miss Louise Beaudet. Miss Beaudet's comic opera work is a study. Miss Eva Davenport and Miss Sylvia Gerrish are also specimens of the unbending.

ALAN DALE. POLITICAL BROTH.

It takes five games of auction pitch to pay for one of Assemblyman Hogan's rosa perfectos. Alderman James F. Gilligan will be renomi nated by Tammany Hall in the Sixteenth District, despite the fact that the popular John 'Muttonaire "Hanna is making a hard push for the place. "I will be nominated and will be elected

Judge of the First District Civil Court by 5,000 majority, " says Judge Peter Mitchell. Ex-Civil Justice Leo C. Dessar, of the Nineeenth District, and Judge Leicester Holme, of the Eleventh, are the Tammany Hall candidates

for Judges of the City Court. Some of the friends of James Smith, the popuiar Treasurer of the Tammany Hall organization in the Gas-House District, say that he

wants to go to the Assembly. The deadlock in the Board of Police Justices said to have been broken, and that the meeting the latter part of this month will witness the exodus of the County Democracy officials and the incoming of the Tammany Hall men. Somebody wanted to get on the inside before November, when the appointment by Mayor Grant of a successor to Police Justice atterson would settle the difficulty anyway. Here are some of the Tammany Hall candidates for Judge of the Court of Common Pleas,

besides Judge Van Hoesen, who is anxious to etain his position on the Bench : Henry Bischoff, ir., the Attorney for the Collection of Arrears of Personal Taxes; Commissioner Gilrov's lawyer, John Whalen; David McClure, of the law firm of Turner, Lee & McClure, and Mrs. Langtry's lawyer and Mayor Grant's friend, John M. Bowers.

The Republican primaries have been called for Friday night next, and in the Fifth and Eighth Districts the reorganization committees will have charge of the polls.

Tammany Hall will send a full delegation to the State Convention, with the idea of moving to cut down the representation of the County Democracy. An equal representation of thirty two delegates has been heretofore accorded both organizations.

ATHLETES IN REPOSE.

L. E. Myers, familiarly called "Lon," who has been out of condition some time, is rapidly getting into form again. "Lon" is very quiet and quassuming, and is still so youthful-look ing that one would not be apt to pick him out as a man who had long since established a reputation as one of the swiftest runners in the world. " Harry " McMillen is the President of the

Amateur Athletic Union. He wears glasses and dignified demeanor befitting his exalted rank. He is a member of the Schuylkill Navy Athletic tall, broad-shouldered blonde of the English Club, of Philadelphia. He passed through a severe stress of sickness during the past Sumittle freekles and a shock of mischievously curly mer, but is now in the enjoyment of perfect health.

Mr. M. E. Flaherty is one of the leading spirits of the Seawanbaka Boat Club. Unbounded good health, good spirits and good humor seem to be prominent characteristics of his. humor." He is as good a business man as he is prominent in aquatics. As belits his character he helps masculine humanity to be goodnatured by importing the very finest cigars.

Charles Kinzler, of the Friendship Boat Club, all the tub races on the Hariem as a matter of course.

M. W. Mackdermott, of Baltimore, is a mem ber of the Manhattan Athletic Ciub and holds a record of 5 feet 11 inches for the high jump. He is now to be found about the Clup quarters, He says that the chief worriment of his life is that people insist on spelling his name McDermott.

OFF THE STACE.

Bolossy Kiralfy can dance as nimbly as any member of his ballet organization. He studied abread and knows the method of all the schools." Imre, his brother, is also a Terpaichorean artist.

e well dressed under such circumstances would be an interesting study.

Miss Marie Wainwright is now a blonde, but she is easily recognized by her old friends. Miss Wainwright has two charming little daughters, who are always prettily and stylishly Mrs. D. P. Bowers, Mme. Modieska, Sarah

Bernhardt and "Aunt" Louisa Eldridge are s few of the many actresses who are grandmothers. These ladies are all of them still shining dramatic lights.

More Competitors for the Prizes for Good Looks.

Formidable Candidates Still Coming In by the Score.

Benjamin Harrison Goodwin Is the First Boy Candidate to Enter the Lists.

"I think," said Miss Nell Nelson, the newspaper woman," at a time when she didn't know that she was being interviewed: 'I think that that woman who doesn't love little babies is hardly a woman.

l'ables from every section of the EVENING World balliwick have been sending in their photographs to this office since the first an-



BENJAMIN HARRISON GOODWIN. nouncement of the prize of a double gold eagle to the prettiest and an eagle and a fivedollar gold piece respectively to the two next

beautiful of metropolitan infants. And the little chaps are all so pretty, so cute, so sweet and so delightful that already Miss Nelson has begun to discover what a dreadfully d flicult work she has undertaken; and how many twitches there will be at her heart strings in the final decision that will make joyful only three of the dear babies and the r mothers!

The pictures are still coming and the candidates whom they present are formidable ones, every one,

Penjamin Harrison Goodwin came to town before breakfast on the day after election last



LITTLE NO NAME, OF 245 EAST ONE HUNDRED AND FOURTH STREET.

Fall. He is a wide-awake fellow, as his picture shows, and was the first boy candidate to enter the lists. His mother writes:

Benjamin Harrison Goodwin was born Nov. 7, 1888, at 7,30 a. M., just as the news of President Harrison's election to the Presidency dent Harrison's election to the Presidency
was received in our home. Haby was named
after the President. My maiden name was
Medora Campbell, and I was born March 16,
1853; father's name, Robert J. Goodwin,
bookkeeper in Hester street office of Consolidated Gas Company; born April 28, 1848;
residence 62 East One Hundret and Twentieth street. Mrs. Robert J. Goodwin.
Ethel Webb Thelps is introduced to the
public by this note from her father. public by this note from her father :

To the Editor:

I hereby enter my darling for the prize baby competition. I am a commercial traveller, born in 1863. Baby's mother's maiden.

Brown, born 1863.



ETHEL WEBB PHELPS. TILLIE BOON. Ethel Webb Phelps was born Sept. 29, 1887. Dr. L. E. Meeker, Gates avenue, Brooklyn, will vouch for the abova. The picture was taken ween baby was thirteen months old. The position was tuken by herself in the

The position was the photographer's chair. CHARLES B. PHELPS, CHARLES B. PHELPS,

With this note please find picture of our first baby. Tillie Boon, just six months old at time of sitting for her photo. She is now seven and one half months old, and so far has been no trouble at all. I have often heard of getting up nights and walking the floor and sticking tacks in one's feet, but I am happy to say I have never had that experience yet, for say I have never had that experience yet, for she is just the opposite way from cross, being the nappiest young one I ever say, and I am one of a family of thirteen. She always has a smile for you, no matter when you look at her, and is just commencing to call para, and mamma. I am a pressman. My wife was Emma Spence and we are twenty-three and twenty-two years of age. Reference: Robert Everett, 61 Manhattan

Reference: Robert Everett, 61 Manh street. Respectfully, HERBERT BOOK, Charles Dickson is always very nattily dressed.

This is as it should be. He has a brother in the "sartorial profession." The actor who wouldn't be well dressed under the bewell dressed under the best of the profession. The actor who wouldn't be well dressed under the best of the profession of the profession. 243) Eighth avenue. except what is contained in this unsigned

note:
Teth. Editor
Inclosed find picture of baby boy. Please
answer and let us know what you think of
him. 245 Fast Che Hundred and Fourth
street. New York.
Here is another mother who came boldly
forth and proudly admits that there is no
other baby in the wide world so pretty to her
lowing eves as her own little one. oving eyes as her own little one,

I read your newsy columns every night and I see that you want the pictures of all the

bables to decide which is the prettiest. So I send my darling's picture, for of course I think she is lovely. Her name is Sadio Ethel



SADIE ETHEL BUCKEN. CORINNE CLARE HAR-

Bucken, and she was six months old when the picture was taken. She has blue eyes, so dark that they are often taken for brown eyes; light brown hair and fair skin, with just a tint of color in her cheeks, and is alto-gether a fine specimen of a healthy baby. Sadie was born Aug. 12, 1888; papa's name, John C. Bucken, bookkeeper, born 1857. My name was Butler and I was born in 1858; both New Yorkers. KATE A. BUCKEN. 86 Hooper street, Brooklyn.

As you are having a contest for pretty ba-bies. I thought I would send my baby's picture to you. Its father, Louis Harnett, is thirty years old, born in Brookyn, and a joiner by trade. My name was Susan M. Van Syckel. born in Brooklyn twenty years ago. Baby's name is Corriene Clare Harnett, and she was born in Brooklyn, Jan. 31, 1889. We reside at 173 Duffield street. Brooklyn, and S. M. Mahen will vouch for the truth of my statements.

A COURAGEOUS SQUAW.

She Kills a Bear With an Axe While Men

The Hampton (Va.) School Record gives an account of the brave deed of one of its neighbors, an Oneida, whose courage seems only equalled by her pride of race.

Driving into the field one day, where her husband and others were at work, she encountered a log lying across the road in such a way that she could not pass. As there was no one near to help her, and the log was beyoud her strength to move, she proceeded to ut it in two with an axe she had in the To her sur; rise she had disturbed a mother

bear and her family of cubs. The bear, more frightened than angry, took to the woods, and the woman walked in search of the men and their firearms. Finding them, she con-ducted her relief quickly back to the log, to find that the bear had also returned.

When all were stationed ready for action she again used her axe on the log and the bear made her second appearance, this time angry and vengeful. The man who stood angry and vengeful. The man who stood ready for just this emergency missed his aim, dropped the gun and, with all his other mas-culine companions, took to his heels. Left alone with the infuriated beast, with only an axe for defense, this Indian woman coolly waited until the hear came near enough, and, letting the axe fall with all her might upon its head, killed it with that one

The same weapon applied to three of the little orpnans effectively prevented their ever realizing their loss, and the other she kindly adopted and carried home with her. Reaching her home, she found her husband, son and others assembled there, anxiously speculating as to what could have been the

result of the encounter they had failed to see ended. Standing before them, with the cub in her arms, she scornfully surveyed them from head to foot and exclaimed: Cowards, you have no Indian blood in your veins !

HE SLEW WAR EAGLE

Something About the Career of Col. Hank C. Clifford, the Indian Scout. Col. Hank C. Clifford, Indian scout, guide and interpeter, who is now in Chicago, is a strikingly handsome type of the Western frontiersman, says the Chicago Herald. He was but twelve years old when he went to the then trackless wilds of the far West with the Northwestern (subsequently American)

Fur Company. For a quarter of a century he served under all the noted Indian fighters, under Sherman and Sheridan, under Custer and Crook. Mitchell, Curtis and Kearny as scout. With Gen. Custer he often slept in the same tent, and he was not a day's journey behind when the Big Horn massacre occurred in 1876. That saw the last of Custer and his band of

brave followers.

Nine years before that, when a band of Sioux, Cheyennes and Arrapahoes slaugh-tered eighty-three soldiers and officers belonging to the Fort Phil Kearny garrison in Montana Clifford was one of the few who

But his reputation as a big Indian fighter rests on the fact that he was the slaver, in a hand-to-hand encounter, of War Eagle, the most intrepid of the Cheyenne chiefs. This happened in 1869, during the butchery on Beecher's Island, at the head-waters of the Republican River, in Colorado, near the present Nebraska State line, Lieut, Beecher, the eldest son of the noted Brooklyn divine, was one of those killed in this battle, and the little island was afterwards named to perpetuate his memory.

RICH MEN'S SMALL BEGINNINGS.

Some Illustrious Carcers That Had Their

Origin in Comparative Obscurity. B. K. Jamison, the banker, whose wealth nobody exactly knows, went to Philadelphia in his boyhood without money enough in his pocket to pay a week's board, says the News. Director William S. Stokley knows what it is to make candy with his own hands and sell t over a little counter in his own shop. Postmaster-General Wanamaker began bis business life as a clerk in a Market street store upon a mighty small selary. He used to pay five cents for his daily dinner, conaisting of a piece of pie and a glass of milk.

'Frank Siddall, the great soap manufac-turer, and the owner of some of the choicest property on the Jorsey coast, to say nothing of mineral interests in Georgia, for year

kept a rather insignificant grocery store near Eighth and Callowhill streets. John B. Gest, Vice-President of the Fidelity Trust Company, used to wait for law cases in a little office, generally in vain. George W. Childs worked for a long time in this city at such a salary that he only paid twenty-five cents for his noonday meals by practising rigid economy.

Anthony J. Drexel, who is worth more than

twenty five millions of dollars was the son of a poor portrait painter and thought himself lucky when he got a trifting stipend as a clerk in his father's little brokerage office. Mayor Grant's Appeal. Grant the Mayor of cities galore alt assist, will you help, will you

With the city of Gotham, sweet Mayor, aginore, To hold the World's Fair near the Nation's front door, And make smaller the village which thinks itrelf great.-That cluster of huts by Michigan's shore, The answers they came from near and remote. From cities quite small and from cities me on Chicago's long ears with clearness they

I need not give all, but one I will quote:
"Let the savages dwelling by Michigan's strand
Attend to their calling, the sticking of shoat,"
Outs ?

An Atmospheric Pun. Sysee-There goes Jack Slickum, old Moneybag's heir. Isn't he looking very thm?

Sawsee—He is, indeed; but it is quite nat-ural that he should. Air is proverbially thin,

you know. The price of MONELL'S TRETHING CORDIAL places within the reach of all who have infants. 25c.

OUR DOCTORS DINE.

The "Evening World's" Corps Commemorates the Good Work Done.

A Most Enjoyable Banquet Held at Clark's Last Evening.

the Hand of Good Fellowship. THE EVENING WORLD'S COTPS Of Free Doc. tors for the relief of sick bables had a dinner

last night at Clark's, on Twenty-third street

Speeches, Toasts, Reminiscences and

near Fifth avenue. Out of the corps of thirty-five physicians which constitute THE EVENING WORLD'S medical staff there were but few absentees on this festive occasion. The doctors who were prevented from attending through engagements sent regrets.

The hallways and reception-room began to get dark with dress suits about 8 o'clock. While waiting for dinner the doctors engaged in pleasant conversation, episodes of the Summer's campaign cropping out now and then in their talk.

At 9 o'clock Dr. Stark, Chairman of the

Dinner Committee, invited the guests to enter the brilliantly illumined duning-room, and the young rescuers of suffering infancy seated themselves around the festive board and proceeded to help the cause of the sich babies by building up their own strength, under the stimulus of the appetizing viands

under the stimulus of the appearance set before them.

The menu was a stiff white pasteboard card, folded once. On the first page was printed: "Banquet of The Evenino World Corps of Physicians for the Relief of Sick Children, Monday, Sept. 16, 1889, at 8 r. m. Clark's. A general welcome

Salutes ye all.

We would have all as merr

As first good company, good wine, good welcom
Can make good people.

—Henry VIII. In obedience to the spirit of this quotation from Shakespeare the doctors diagnosed the following menu, printed on the second page of the card in French, but discussed in Eug

Huitres en Coquilles.
Potage.
Printanier a la Royale.
Hors d'Œuvres. Olives. Poisson.
Poisson.
Filet de Sole, au gratin.
omates.
Pommes Persillades.
Releve.
Filet de Bouf aux Champignons.
Petits Pois. Tomates.

Croquettes de Pommes.
Entrees.
Ris de Veau, a l'Italienne.
Bouchees a la Reine.
Punch. Haricots Verts. Punch, a ia Romaine. Roti. Salade de Laitue.

Glaces Napolitaines.
Gateaux Assortis.

Glaces Napolitaines.
Charlotte Chantilly, Cafe. After full justice had been done to everything and the coffee was reached some choice cigars were handed about, and as the smoke began to wreathe itself around the lights Dr. Stark arose in his place at the head of the table and made a short but neat speech.

table and made a short but neat speech.

He alluded to the character of the work
done by the corps through the Summer and
to the good that had been accomplished in
carrying out the happy idea of The Evening As toast-master Dr. Stark then called on different members of the corps to answer to the several toasts.

Dr. Hallwood was the first to rise, and in

the course of his remarks paid a compliment to Dr. Foster, chief of the corps. Dr. Foster was greeted with applause, and made a felicitious little speech touching made a felicitious little speech touching lightly on the genial co-operation of his as-sociates and the work accomplished. In enumerating the different maladies encoun-tered in the Summer work, he playfully alluded to the frequency of baldness encoun-

And the frequency of baidness encountered among the patients.

At the close of Dr. Foster's remarks Dr. Hallwood, in the name of the corps, presented him with an elegant ophthalmoscope.

Mr. S. S. Carvallo responded to the toast, "The Evening Wohld." He said that while The Evening Wohld felt happy at having originated this great idea of doing good it. originated this great idea of doing good it could only claim credit of having faithfully tried to do the bidding of its generous and

noble-hearted readers.
Dr. Charlotte A. Wooley responded to the toast, "The Babies." She alluded to the untiring labors of Mrs. Roberts for the little sufferers, and presented her with a gold-handled umbreila. Mrs. Roberts made her acknowledgments very feelingly.

Dr. F. K. Perkins, in answer to "The corps," indulged in a brilliant flow of rhetoric on this inspiring theme, doing ample justice to the generous labors of the

Miss Nell Nelson, the chronicler of the corps, whose charming sketches of her rounds with the doctors have done so much to interest the public in this charitable scheme of helping the wretched little suffer-ers, was unavoidably absent owing to illness. She sent a telegram worded: 'May re-membrance sweeten the last cup, and my kindest sympathy with alk."
Miss Nelson's toust, "The Generous
Public," was responded to by Mr. John J.

Public. was respectively a Becket.

Dr. E. H. Quinn, the youngest and best-looking Esculapius present, replied to the toast, "The Ladies," He is credited with being an expert on the subject, and his delicate treatment of the toast seemed to warrant their belief.
Talk and music carried the company some distance into to day before they said "Goodnight," after the pleasantest sort of a re-

mion. May the Summer of 1890 witness them in harness again.
This gallant corps of life-savers comprises This galiant corps of life-savers comprises the following doctors: M. L. Foster, chief; W. L. Baner, J. W. Bennett, J. C. Bryan, W. L. Baner, J. W. Bennett, J. C. Bryan, S. G. Burnett, J. L. Cardozo, H. S. Clark, H. L. Constable, P. H. Ernst, M. Kleiner, J. J. Leppa, Julia H. Lombard, O. C. Ludlow, J. J. McKew, S. A. Mason, P. H. O'Hanlon, F. K. Perkins, Harry Freeman, J. K. Gillespie, C. H. Grube, J. B. Hallwood, E. T. Holthusen, H. M. Hooper, W. B. Hunt, D. D. Jennings, W. H. Jennings, E. S. Pitcher, L. C. Potter, E. H. Quinn, F. P. Sheldon, J. J. Smith, H. S. Stark, L. A. Walker, Charlotte A. Wooley B. E. Vaughan.

Vaughan. BABY FUND CONTRIBUTIONS.



Revenge.

Lumberman (in chancery)-Kick him once 'r twice 'fore you swat him, Bill, t' kinder even up. A bee 's stung me four times while he's held me here. A MATTER FOR WOMEN ONLY.

Something So Important That No Woman Should Skip This.

A lady correspondent writes us: "If mothers would have healthy and vigorous children let them first of all see to their own physical condition. I was at one time weak and nervous, exhausted alike to nerve and physical powers, always tired and suffering untold mixeries from diseases peculiar to my sex. Healthy children were an absolute impossibility, but by the aid of a most wonderful remedy, which I believe the best medicine ever discovered for weak, nercous, sick and exhausted womankind. I have been completely restored to health and strength, and have the healthing plumpest and best of babies. This marvellous remedy and friend of women is Dr. Greene's Nervura, and if any wish to be strong and healthy and have beautiful and vigorous children they will not fail to use this wonder among medicines."



regularities or other difficulties peculiar to their sex, and who are in consequence weak, tired, nervous and run down in health and strength, and who suffer from dragging pains and aches weak back and bad feeling bead, to say nothing of the autreme nervousness and mental depression, should by all means use Dr. Greene's Nervura, the great nerve invigorant and restorer of health and strength to women. Our lady correspondent urges women to use it because of its marvellous curative effects in her case. and we can also heartly recommend its use to the thousands of women who suffer from those painful and exhausting diseases, because it is a purely regetable and perfectly harmless remedy, and we have personally known of a great many cases it has cured. It is for sale by all druggists at \$1 per bottle.

Dr. Greene, the famous specialist in the cure of nervous and chronic diseases, of 35 West 14th st., New York, can be consulted free of charge, personally

CHINESE BUSINESS METHODS.

Their Merel cuts Keep Books and Have a Charles-Bouse System. The Chinese merchants keep as full a set of tooks as our merchants do, and they do

business on a smaller margin, writes a Pekin

correspondent. They keep account of stock and daily sales, and I have some of their ledgers. The Pekin banks have a clearing-house system. Fach depositor has from his banker a book with two columns, in one of which are entered his deposits and in the other his drafts. He pays his creditors by checks on the bank and in the evening sends his book

the bank and in the evening sends his book to be balanced.

The next morning the clerks of the various banks get together, checks are interchanged and the accounts of the various depositors are squared. These banks are also expected to lean money to their depositors, and a man is supposed to have the right to draw on his bank for leans equal to double the amount of his average deposit.

his average deposit.

STOLEN RHYMES. She wandered by the brooklet's side Where sparkled diamond dew; The sun reflected in her hair And in her eyes so blue.

And in her eyes so blue.

Then shyly there the farmer boy
Revealed his love and woe;

With head held high,
She passed him by,
And coldly answered, "No!" She wandered by the mill-pond deep,

And gently shook her head. She wandered through the woodlands greenrich man sought her hand: l, the quite old and wrinkled, too, e wooed with manner bland, feigned despair and talked of gold—

Her answer you can guess;
Her languid eye
Veiled triumph high
As she responded, "Yes."

—Burt Arnold in the Arkansaw Traveler. A Premature Proposal.

Upon the beach the other day. They watched the heaving billow. Two Summer pilgrims, there to stay Till Autumn sways the willow. He, somehow, thought the time just right
To find what were his chances.
Entrapped by the bewitching light
That brightens up her glances.

And so, discarding commonplace Remarks on sea and weather, He said: "How pleasant 'tis to trace The beach once more together."

"Ah, yes! it does a pleasure lend.
If just to kill time only."
She said: "'tis nice to find a friend.
For here 'tis yet quite lonely." "I would be more than friend to you; For hope, pray give me reason?"
he answered, "That I cannot do
So early in the season."

—Boston Budget.

An Electric Car Spark. n the light so pale and spectric

of the forward car—electric—

Went a lovely maiden whirling in the city Of the forward went a lovely may by the Charles.

n her hand a book—St. Denis; n her thoughts a youth—lawn tennis; Bitter quarrel, silked love-skein filled with tangled snaris. Enters car young man with racquet, Clothed in wondrous striped jacket, And he notes the piteous pallor of the musing maiden's face.

He sits down just close beside her
And—well, surely, does not chide her:
While she, toor girl! thanks Edison and all
the electric race.

-Cambridge Daily. The Exact Locality Described. [From Judge:1 Two of the seediest-looking tramps that

you could possibly meet in a long day's drive were brought up in the police court. "Where do you live?" asked the magistrate.
"Nowhere," replied one of the vagabonds.

"And you?"
"Me? Oh, I room on the floor above my Foresight and Hindsight.

Von Volt—I can't see the use of all this talk about executions by electricity. Hasn't the law been passed?
Aus der Ohm—Yes; but people are begin-

ning to see now how much they don't know All Used Up

Strength all gone. Tired out. Overworked. Feeling mean and miserable —You must not neglect yourself longer Delays are dangerous. The downward ten-

dency of your system must be stopped. You need the toning, strengthening, building up properties of Hood's Barsaparilla to restore you to health, give you an appe-tite and make you active, cheerful and willing to work. Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. \$1 : six for \$5. Prepared only by C.1. HOOD & CO.. Lowell, Mass.